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Advertisements inserted at one
dollar per square (12 lines) for the
first three insertions, and seventeen
cents for each subsequent insertion.
Those who advertise in the year,
will receive a discount.

The privilege of Annual Adver-

tising is limited to their own imme-

gate business; and all advertise-

ments for the benefit of other per-

sons, as well as all legal adver-

tisements, and advertisements of real

estate, or auction sales, sent in by

them, must be paid for at the usual

rate.

Cards of acknowledgement, reli-

gious notices, and the like, one in-

sertion, 40 cents per square.

Births, marriages and deaths, in-

aditions to the ordinary announce-

ments, as obituary notices, &c., will

be charged at 4 cents per line, no charge

being less than 20 cents.

No paper will be disseminated

until arrangements are made, except at

the option of the publishers.

Job Printing

In its various branches, executed

with despatch.

F. A. PRATT....WM. MESSER.

Newport Mercury.

ESTABLISHED, JUNE 12, 1758.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1859.

Volume 101.

Children's Corner.

THE GREAT WEST.

(See, 3.)

(Continued.)

The past month says one of the missionaries, has been adapted to test the seal and the faith of those now travelling to the West. Rain, sleet, and snow have been almost perpetual. A few days since, while endeavouring to reach an appointment during a severe snow storm, in crossing a stream swollen by the previous rains, and lately frozen over, the horse broke through the ice, and barely escaped drowning. Nothing, however, could restrain him from returning, and it is gratifying to find for a deliverance from a winter grave, and for the safety of my house. After following the Indian trail during the day, and passing in the evening, I reached it about midnight upon an oak plank, with but few rags for my pillow. I sat for the moment that the service was a hard one, and was inclined to defer my repose until a more comfortable time, when I heard a voice which I knew well, and repeated the name of Jesus. And when the organized Sunday school had said forth the warmest expressions of gratitude, with the assurance that the solitary place has been made glad, I have felt that the luxury of doing good was an abundant reward.

(To be continued.)

CAPT. RUSSELL'S WATCHWORD—ILL
THY.

"Who is going to make our paths, mother?" said little Theodore, the morning after the funeral of his dear father.

"There are but three of us," she said, attempting to keep her eyes dry, "Nellie certainly cannot, so it must be either you or I."

The poor boy layed out upon the dreary prospect and made no answer. Miniature mountains of snow blocked up the widow's dwelling, and snow drifts were to be seen in every direction.—

"What could be done?" He remembered his mother's words and laying aside the evening before, when he layed out upon the floor, "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord."

LETTER FROM COUSIN BELLE.

For Child's Corner.

A few days since I heard at Fulton street, an interesting story of a man of wealth and fashion. His gentleman, a man of wealth and fashion, had been led into the habits of intemperance. His wife, who was a woman of prayer, and his children were almost heart-broken. He had one little son about six years of age, who was his especial favorite and pet. He was much in the habit of advising his son to be obedient and good, because it was right.

One day a company of little boys, (readers called them) passed by his house, with banners, flags, and songs, and asked his father for a present, and was told that he belonged to a temperance society. His father added they were good boys, and he would like his little son to join such a society. The next day he found an opportunity to have his name attached to a temperance pledge, and immediately swathed his father's return at night to tell him what he had done. When he saw him coming he rushed into his arms and said, "Father, I have signed the pledge!" You said it was good, O father, it is good for you, for me. His father bid him to go to play and not talk so many more. But he clung his father closer around the neck, and with tears running down his cheeks repeated, "O, father, won't it be good for you too? If you only knew what the boys in the street say, you would sign the pledge." Why, father, they say you're a drunkard!" He burst into tears, and said, "I will, my son, it will be good for me, too. You have saved me." That was the first step, and the happy father can now be with one of us. "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord."

(To be continued.)

BROOKLYN, May 13, 1859.

For Child's Corner.

THE CHILD'S DREAM.

"I've had a strange, a wondrous dream."

And with a start, heavenly gleam,

Looked up her radiant eyes;

Through the long day my thoughts had been

Wandering around the churchyard scene,

And the far distant skies.

I thought of all the cares to come,

The path through which my heart must roam,

But yet I feared to die;

And then I laid me down and slept—

Praying to live—and then I slept;

But surely Christ was nigh.

For some one came and smiled on me,

I knew that it the Lord must be,

And then he took my hand;

He led me on a long, long way,

He held me fast my feet should stay;

But surely Christ was nigh.

For some one came and smiled on me,

I knew that it the Lord must be,

And then he took my hand;

He led me on a long, long way,

He held me fast my feet should stay;

Until we reached the strand.

Oh teacher! I was not more blest?

Or am I not a saint?

And looking up he saw Mr.

Holmes, the village pastor, approaching with

several books under his arm. "If you will just

hold my books, I think I can show you how to

use the shovel to better advantage?" And soon

the boy came to the conclusion that sermons were

not the only things in which the wretched minister

was capable of excelling. His sympathy and tact

had proved inspiring.

"Theodore, what do you think of that?

That moment Theodore wished that he too beneath

the sod with his dear father. His mother's look

of approval from the window gave a new direc-

tion to his thoughts, and with the resolution,

"I'll try," he ploughed his shovel more deeply into

the snow, and made more rapid progress.

"Rather hard work," said Theodore.

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The Newport Mercury.

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 14, 1859.

The general election to be held in consequence of the dissolution of the British Parliament, is a very important event among the many which are likely to distinguish the present season. On any occasion, an English election is a serious affair; but never before, perhaps, were there more important questions involved in this mode of taking the sense of the Nation. It seems likely to revive the strife between Whigs and Tories, as it raged between them in the reign of James II. And, connected with the questions of reform in suffrage and representation, there will be fears and hopes of a change, as great as that which followed the flight of that monarch. It would not be very strange, if both fears and hopes should be realized in a more peaceful manner, to whatever extent—because though very conservative, yet in comparison with this country, the changes there have been so frequent in the great principles of their government, as to make it evident, that the English after all, are in a certain way, a revolutionizing Nation.

But though these changes have, perhaps always, been made with improvement, they are nevertheless a bad school for politicians or statesmen. They have a demoralizing effect upon all orders of society. But they are most corrupting to those who are in a position to lead, or who trade in political influence. The popular foundation of the kingdom is too narrow, to allow the republican elements to purify the atmosphere of the superstructure. The change now attempted, if successful, may gradually reform the most corrupt portion of the population—those, we mean, who regard politics as a game for the acquisition of power; but not as a science for the promotion of virtue and happiness. There have been many of this description in different parts of the world, and where changes of this kind are so frequent, many are tempted to abandon principles rather than—*to look only for the means of station or advancement, and to use them in whatever manner without scruple.*

Nevertheless, the result of this general election will be waited for with great interest, by those who would rejoice in the prospect of another improvement in the English constitution. And if not here, it appears to be there, an almost universal sentiment, that some improvement may be made in enlarging the popular basis of the government. It may be a difficult problem for the English constituency to solve, however; as it must be hard to tell to what extent it will be safe, or safer, for suffrage and representation to be allowed, among the subjects of the English sovereign. It is difficult anywhere to settle the proper amount of qualifications for voters. In this country it has generally been considered safe, to rely upon the intelligence of the mass of the citizens; and to admit to the exercise of this privilege, the broad surface of society, under the qualification of manhood, and with but few exceptions.

This is to trust the public affairs to the virtue and intelligence of the people. It was originally a bold experiment, but one which the founder of the American Republic was anxious should be tried. It has so far succeeded as to attract the favorable attention of the Nations abroad, especially those which enjoy (or would enjoy) the benefit of liberal institutions. Whether the middle class, or the middle class only, are the safest depositary of this power, may depend upon the degree of virtue and intelligence, existing in a part or in the whole population.—The general diffusion of intellectual light, has commonly been regarded as a favorable circumstance, to secure the stability and prosperity of good institutions. And yet, it is true, that there is a limited degree of knowledge, which, only in my class, any where, is much the more susceptible of unreasonable exercise.

On the occasion of this general election of the English House of Commons, the United States are made the battle ground of debate. Our faults will be aggravated there, and perhaps still more than they have been here. A few instances of a nature to bring disgrace upon the whole country, will be adduced to give character to the general practice. And perhaps the truly conservative effect of our popular system, will be overlooked, or not considered in its best light—as superseding in general, if not entirely suppressing in every instance, the dangerous outbreak of violent movements. But the greatest difficulty in inaugurating, or exercising the right of self-government, arises anywhere from causes not inherent in the use of which it is exposed, and from the enemies, (for such we must call them,) of a truly representative government.

What effect the disturbed condition of the Nations on the continent, may have upon this election, we are not perhaps in a situation to make an accurate estimate. The Derby ministry are clearly in favor of Austria, in regard to the contest now announced as actually commenced; and consequently, that party in England, will cease to have any sympathy with France. The English aristocracy have always admired the pure despotism enjoyed under the wings of the Austrian Eagle. There is reason to believe, that they have sometimes been looking upon the orderly dominions of FRANCIS JOSEPH, as the best asylum in Europe to be found abroad, in the event of their being compelled to surrender unequal rank and power at home. They will therefore exert their utmost influence to maintain the present ministry in power.

But it is probable, that the better sense of the Nation (and better there is) will settle down upon the policy of neutrality in this continental war. The Nation have seen enough, it is likely, of such interference and of the consequent increase of debt and taxation, to desire to be engaged in what is more their interest and particular business. They will sympathize on the liberal side of the question most generally, and cannot but hope that Austrian despotism will meet with a check everywhere. Besides, as circumstances as well as report (whether contradicted or not) combine to bring Russia into line to co-operate with France for that purpose, there will probably be little need of further alliance—though the rest of Europe should conspire for the extinction of freedom in Italy.—Under this view of the signs of the times, we are inclined to expect, that the English ministry will be defeated in this election. Unless, at least, their money shall prevent, the boisterous elements in the character of the English nobility will be made to submit, with what grace they may, to be ruled in this instance of opposition, by the better judgment of those who will give their voice for a better administration.

THE PROVIDENCE ARTILLERY COMPANY, COL. BLANDING, have voted to visit this city on ELECTION DAY. And it is rumored that the U. S. COMPANY from Fort Adams and the Warren Artillery will also pay us a visit on that day.

THE next news from Europe, it is likely, will be brought by the Nova Scotian, from Liverpool, May 4th, for Quebec.

DELEGATES to the Firemen's Convention should remember that the meeting will convene at the Common Council Chamber on Monday evening next.

William B. BISHOP of Conn. has been appointed Commissioner of Patents.

A social gathering of the former pupils of the Friends Boarding School, of Providence, is proposed to be held in this city during Yearly Meeting week. The opportunity of meeting friends long separated and scattered in different parts of the country, generally tends to revive happy recollections. (See advertisement.)

And while calling attention to this gathering, we have a word to say in regard to the re-union of Newport's absent children. The 22d of August having been decided upon, the question is asked, what is proposed to be done? Well, we can only answer as far as we have thought it would be necessary to go. Most of those who intend being present, will arrive Saturday evening and Sunday morning, which will give ample time to visit familiar spots and see how much we have extended the city limits, &c.—On Monday, the 22d, a procession may be formed and marched to some selected place, where an Oration and Poem should be delivered. This is as far as we feel at liberty to go at present, as previous to the time some general action will be taken and a committee appointed to make such arrangements as shall be most appropriate to the occasion. We presume but few, if any, suppose it to be a day of feasting, or that our citizens are expected to provide for, or that their immediate connexions, for all our hotels will be open and ready to provide for as many as may come. Our opinion is, that those who have left their native place, have done so with the intention of doing better than they would by remaining here, and when the day shall arrive, they will return prepared to ask no favors, but simply to meet those whom they formerly associated with. There are few, probably, but have at some time returned since they left us, but they met those only who make this their home. Now, by naming a day for a reunion, friends who have not seen one another for years, will have an opportunity to grasp the warm hand of former friendship and revive happy recollections which the broad chasm of years has severed. And as this is the principal object of the re-union, we shall do our might to make the occasion one to be long remembered, for in our opinion there is nothing more pleasant than the consciousness of giving pleasure to others. Thus we say with the poet:—

Seest thou thy clamorous hand
Hastning to school? Not one of those had touch'd
Life's threshold when thy manly arm was strong
To crush the dangers in its pilgrim path,
Stretch forth thine arm, and touch them, if thou
needst.
Like sceptic Thomas, such truth to solve
Thy doubt. Behold that blooming creature, full
Of Hope and joy. See, then the favorite brook
That sped the water-wheel, and gaily bore
Whence thy sweet mother, with her fond touch
When winter touch'd thy cheek
With living crimson. Oft you hillack mark'd
Thy horse's foot-steps, for still thy feet
Was fleetest in the race, and thy clear voice
Rang like a bugle, when the shoul pealed high.
—Thou canst not say so many years have fled
Since those good days.

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Of Hope and joy. See, then the favorite brook
That sped the water-wheel, and gaily bore
Whence thy sweet mother, with her fond touch
When winter touch'd thy cheek
With living crimson. Oft you hillack mark'd
Thy horse's foot-steps, for still thy feet
Was fleetest in the race, and thy clear voice
Rang like a bugle, when the shoul pealed high.
—Thou canst not say so many years have fled
Since those good days.

Seest thou thy clamorous hand
Hastning to school? Not one of those had touch'd
Life's threshold when thy manly arm was strong
To crush the dangers in its pilgrim path,
Stretch forth thine arm, and touch them, if thou
needst.
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Of Hope and joy. See, then the favorite brook
That sped the water-wheel, and gaily bore
Whence thy sweet mother, with her fond touch<br

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, NEWPORT.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
SHERIFF'S SALE.
STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROV-
INCE PLANTATIONS.

Sheriff's Office,

Newport Co. May 14, 1859.

Deaths reported in Newport for February,
1859.—
Male Number, 15 Ages.
Sex. 5 years and under 10 1
- 3 10 " " 20 2
Males, - 12 20 " " 30 3
Females, - 10 10 " " 50 1
Condition. - 8 60 " " 70 1
Married, - 2 70 " " 80 4
Widows, - 5 80 " " 90 3
Singles. - Causes of Death.
White, - 13 Apoplexy, - 2
Colored, - 2 Carbuncle, - 1
Nativity. - 14 Cerebral Neuralgia,
American, - 1 Consumption Pulmo.,
Irish, - 1 Dropsey on the Chest, 1
Parentage. - 13 Dropsy on the Chest, 1
American, - 1 Heart Disease, - 1
Irish, - 1 Lung Disease, - 1
Unknown, - 1 Malignant Pestile, - 1
Locality. - 1 Old Age, - 2
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